I AM
BAAACK!
DID YOU
MISS ME?
RONNIE'S
REVENGE

SPECIAL APPEARANCE BY CONNIE THE ANGEL CAT

If you'd like to write a series on Ronnie's Revenge, you're more than welcome to.

You have a new mission, and you want Ronnie to take on the assignment and go for it.

The story begins back in heaven, where the Oracle calls out, “Ronnie and Connie, report to me immediately!”

Ronnie: I'm here. What do you want? I'm busy.

Connie: Yes, dear, I'm here. Why have I been summoned?

Oracle: We need both of you to head down to Earth, go to this biker-only town,

and rescue a woman who has been captured and kidnapped by an evil, ruthless biker gang.

Ronnie: Let me at them—they're no match for me, and they won’t see what’s coming.

Haha, this is the perfect assignment for me. Why give it to Connie? She’s such a goody two-shoes.

Connie: I heard that, dear. Why do you say that, dear?

Connie: What should I do to help the ladies who were captured by the evil bikers?

Oracle: First, you need to learn how to fight—flip men to the ground, body slam them,

kick them in the privates, and block punches, among other moves. Before I send you down,

you'll both be wearing black leather pants and jackets, Harley-Davidson T-shirts, black leather boots, and gloves.

You'll each be given Harley-Davidson motorcycle choppers, firearms, electric guitars, musical talent, and a hard rock singing voice.

Connie: But dear, I don’t know how to ride a motorcycle, and I wear picnic-pattern style dresses.

Ronnie: I knew it, goodie goodie—yeah, loving the assignment, bring it on, Oracle.

Connie: Someone’s keeping you from going overboard, though.

Oracle: I’m afraid cussing isn’t allowed either—no using the F-word or having to drink hard liquor to fit in.

Oh, and no making out with bikers; that’s not allowed.

Oracle: Tim got you too, oh Connie. I’ll have someone watch the kittens

while you’re away so they won’t miss a single day of school with Tony Turtle.

Connie: Thank you, their bedtime is 9 p.m. sharp.

Oracle: You naturally know how to fight,

Connie. Let your bad-girl side kick in when you reach your destination. Bye, girls.

Girls: Goodbye!

Ronnie: One more thing, Connie—stop saying "dear," it’s a sign of weakness.

Connie: I’ll try, dear. I mean, I’ll really try.

They arrived at their destination, where Harleys awaited along with a plush change of clothes and

gadget watches for both of them. They pressed the button, quickly changing.

Connie: Where do we change, dear?

Ronnie: Right here by the bike and stop saying dear.

Connie: Sorry, before we proceed to this town, may I flip you to grown for a test, Ronnie?

Ronnie: sure go for it!

Connie did it.

Ronnie: You did a good job.

Connie: That was fun! Want to go again and stay on the ground? Haha.

Ronnie: No, it’s time to go now.

Connie: First, I need to teach the bad girl how to walk and talk like a tough broad, then I’ll be ready to go.

Ronnie: Oh yeah, once we get there, let’s go kick some biker butt.

Welcome to Low Life Town, population 200.

Ronnie: Sweet, we're here! Let me at those bikers.

Connie: I'm ready to kick some biker butts. Let me at them—I want to show them no mercy.

Did I just say that? Yeah, I did. Cool! I did a solo ride on a Harley, and that was so cool. I loved it.

Ronnie: Now you're talking like a badass, love it, Connie, and you didn't say "dear."

Connie: where are the kidnapped ladies at?

An oracle calling from a wrist device.

Oracle: they inside a saloon backroom it locked you have ability kick the door open

Girls: Sweet, let’s do this.

They get ready to walk into the saloon.

Ronnie: Walk like I do, same time, Connie. You’ll be fine.

Connie: Got it, let’s do this.

They walk in together with a rough swagger.

Duke: We've got ourselves some fresh meat.

Viper: You ladies are smokin' hot! Who are you?

Ronnie: I'm Ronnie Rotten, and this is my sidekick, Connie Crusher.

Connie: You call this food? I need to find that fry cook and show him how to make a proper burger.

this garage, just let me back there so I can teach him how to make a burger right.

Ronnie: I agree, go for it, Connie. I'll wait out here.

Duke: Connie, watch out for the fry cook Snake. He’s quite a character, but a terrible cook.

Connie: Are you the snake who made that awful, nasty, tasteless burger?

Snake: Yeah, who wants to know? You think you can make a better burger?

Connie: Yes, dear, get out of my way. Let me show you how to make an edible burger. Get me some real ground beef.

She showed him how she made over 100 burgers, and they were ready to eat.

Snake: not bad!

And Snake gave all the bikers Connie's burgers, with one going to Ronnie.

Duke and Viper: Now this is a burger. I hope you're paying attention, Snake. Connie, show how it's done.

Snake: Yeah, I was. She called me dear.

Duke: She's got potential. We might use you after all, Connie.

Ronnie: Connie, you're good for something, but what did I say about saying "dear"?

Connie: Not to. It slipped out, sorry.

Ronnie: Now let’s head out and find those girls.

Connie: Agreed, let's.

They hear girls making a sound.

Connie called Oracle to ask how to safely get the girls back using motorcycles.

The device connected to Oracle replied that only two girls need rescuing, so just put them on the bike and go.

Connie kicked the door open with one strong kick.

Ronnie: Not bad, Connie.

They untied the girls just as the bikers returned.

Ronnie: Sneak the girls out, I'll stay back and kick their ass.

Connie: Got it. Come on, girls.

Connie headed out the back, where two bikers were waiting. As they approached, she flipped both to the ground, body slammed

them and delivered a swift kick to the groin. They surrendered, showing mercy, and now back to Ronnie.

Ronnie body-slammed and flipped four guys to the ground, kicking them in the groin and

stomach until they collapsed. He knocked the knives and guns out of their hands, forcing them to give up.

Ronnie then hurried over to Connie and the girls.

Ronnie: You girls ready to go?

The Girls: Yes, let’s go!

Connie: Let’s go, dear. I want to get home to my kittens, Carly and Abby.

The girls had all gone far away from the rundown town, and now they were back home with their families.

The oracle said, “Job well done. It’s time for you two to return to heaven.”

Connie slipped back into her picnic dress, while Ronnie changed into her original outfit.

Oracle asked, “Ronnie, are you ready, be a good angel?”

Ronnie grinned and said, “Yes, but only if I still get to kick some butt.” Oracle simply replied, “Of course.”

Oracle played Connie in a fight performance for Ronnie, and she was blown away by how well the goodie-goodie fought.

Ronnie: I knew she had it in her all along. Who knew her goodie-goodie side would come in handy?

Oracle: Don’t judge someone until you’ve really seen all sides of them. Time to go home.

The end.